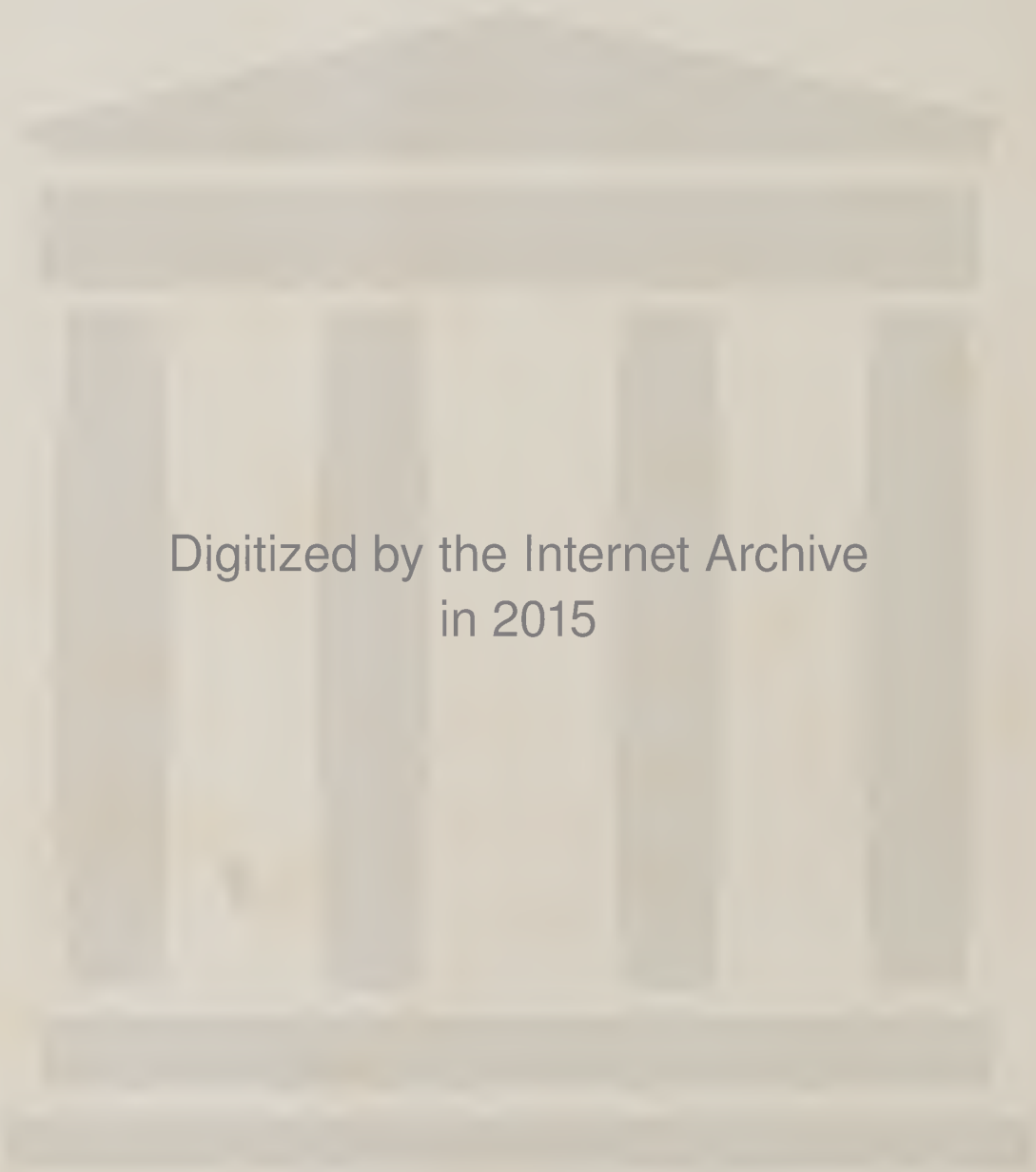
MEMORIAL
HIGH
SCHOOL



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Year Book

of the

Class of 1936

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL
MIDDLEBORO, MASSACHUSETTS

To

MISS DORIS P. CHASE

In deep appreciation of her excellent teaching
of English in Memorial High School,
we respectfully dedicate this book.

Tribute

We, the Class of 1936, are glad to have this opportunity to show our appreciation of our beloved teacher, Doris P. Chase, for the deep interest she has shown in us during our associations with her. Through her kindness and thoughtfulness and her unceasing efforts, she has given unsparingly of the rich gift of her personality. We have all benefited greatly by her intellectual ability and her splendid services.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL

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THE FACULTY

Lindsay J. March, *Principal*

Leonard O. Tillson, *Submaster*

Standing—Bessie M. Veazie, Chrystal M. Chase, Alice D. Brawn, Abby R. Field, Henry E. Battis, Carlton Guild, Edwin A. Cox, Walter G. Hicks, Roland C. MacGown, Helen M. Merselis, Ruth F. Jenkins, Sylvia G. Matheson, Esther L. Moore.

Seated—Ernest E. Thomas, Doris P. Chase, Leonard O. Tillson, Anna C. Erickson, Lindsay J. March, Mary Brier, J. Raymond Hyman, Lillian M. O'Neil, Herbert S. Wilber.

CLASS OF 1936

ALICE C. ALGER
Secretarial Course
"There would be no great ones
If there were no little ones."

GORDON W. ANDERSON
Classical Course
"As he thinketh in his heart, so is he."
Dramatic Club; Sachem Staff! Senior Play Cast

MARJORIE L. BARSTOW
General Course
"Gentle in manner,
Firm in reality."

ROBERT M. BEALS
General Course
"I am the very pink of courtesy."
Band (2); Sachem Staff

E. ROBERT BEGLEY
Scientific Course
"I'm on the sea! The open sea!
I am where I would ever be."
Joke Editor of Sachem; Senior Play Cast; Newswriters' Club; President of Dramatic Club

SAMUEL BRECK, Jr.
Scientific Course
"He possessed a peculiar talent of producing effect in whatever he said or did."
Home Room Captain (1); Mandolin Club; Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast; Assistant Business Manager of Year Book.

SHERWOOD G. BURNETT
Scientific Course
"A man of hope and forward looking mind."
Band (3); President of Pro Merito; Senior Play Cast; Treasurer of Senior Class; Sachem Staff; Dramatic Club.

GRACE E. BUTTERMORE
Business Course
"True to her work, her word, and her friends."

MEMORIAL HIGH

MARION L. CAMANDONA
General Course
"Her eyes are stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."
Orchestra (4); Glee Club (3); Senior Play Cast

JOHN W. CARLSON
General Course
"Moderation in all things."

ELSIE J. CARLSON
General Course
"Buxom, blythe, and debonaire."

FLORETTA CARTER
Secretarial Course
"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."
Treasurer of Student Body

RAYMOND H. CHASE
General Course
"Every inch a sport."
Football (3); Captain of Basketball (1); Basketball (3); Assistant Manager of Baseball (3); Manager of Baseball (1); Pro Merito; Newswriters' Club; President of Senior Home Room; Sport Editor of Year Book.

MYRA A. CLARK
General Course
"There is not a moment without some duty."
Sachem Staff; Band; Orchestra.

ALLEN S. COBB
General Course
"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly
turns to thoughts of love."

ALICE H. COLE
Classical Course
"Her ivory hands on the ivory keys
Strayed in a fitful fantasy."
Orchestra; Pianist in Assembly and for Chorus; Sachem Staff; Dramatic Club; Glee Club.

CLASS OF 1936

LAWRENCE S. COLE

General Course

"The greatest men may ask a foolish question now and then."

Sachem Staff

IRENE A. COLLINS

Classical Course

"Not very tall, not very small
But sweet and fair and loved by all."

RUTH F. COMAN

Secretarial Course

"I must laugh and dance and sing,
Youth is such a lovely thing."

ELEANOR M. CORDEIRO

Secretarial Course

"A maiden never bold;
Of spirit so still and quiet."

Dramatic Club.

DOROTHY S. CRAPO

General Course

"Laughing at this, laughing at that,
No one knows what she's laughing at."

Glee Club (4); Student Librarian

JEAN M. CROSSLEY

Classical Course

"With such a comrade, such a friend
I fain would walk till journey's end."

Secretary of Student Council; Sachem Staff; Pro Merito; Senior Play Cast; Orchestra (4); Glee Club (2)

ALBERT C. C. CROUTWORST

Scientific Course

"Great is truth, and mighty above all things."

Baseball; Basketball; Football

GEORGE N. DASCOULIAS

Secretarial Course

"He was ever precise in promise-keeping."

Orchestra

ELNORA A. DeMORANVILLE
Business Course
"We that are true lovers run into strange capers."

THALIA S. DRAKE
Classical Course
"Responsibility walks hand in hand
with power and ability."
Valedictorian; Pro Merito; Sachem Staff; Orchestra; Band; Treasurer of Dramatic Club; Cabot Club

LILLIAN R. DUPHILY
General Course
"And her dark eyes—how eloquent!"

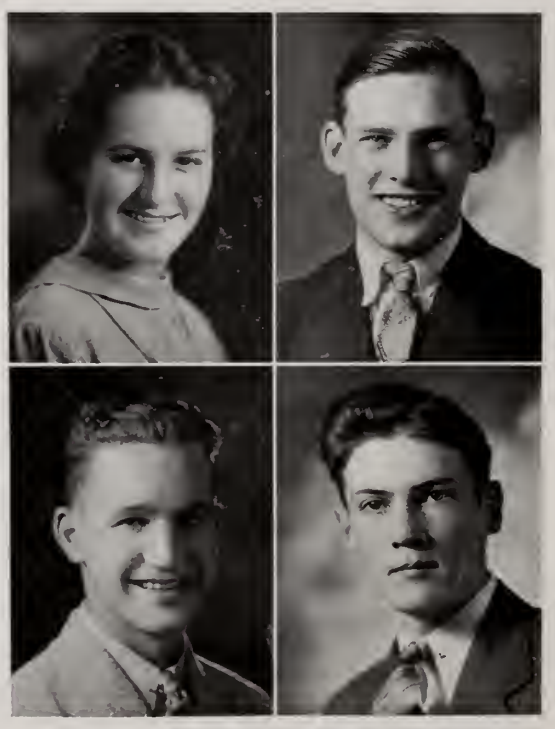
OLIVE G. DURANT
Classical Course
"How you do talk!"
Sachem Staff; Newswriters' Club

VIRGINIA G. EGGER
Classical Course
"Sometimes serious, sometimes gay,
How lovable, a changeable way."
Sachem Staff (2); Glee Club; Band (4); Orchestra (4); Vice President of Freshman Class; President of Sophomore Class; Secretary of Junior and Senior Class

LEO H. FERRAGUTO
Scientific Course
"Make 'em laugh, make 'em cry, make 'em wait."
Football (2) letterman; Home Room Treasurer (2); Baseball (3)

ALFRED T. FINNERAN
General Course
"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."
Football (2); Basketball (3); Baseball (2)

J. EDWARD FLEMING
Scientific Course
"The fashion wears out more apparel than the man."
Drum Major of Band; Dramatic Club; Social Committee



CLASS OF 1936

VIRGINIA C. FOSTER
Secretarial Course
"Charm strikes the eye and merit wins the soul."

ALBERT F. FOWLER
Scientific Course
"As merry as the day is long."

VIRGINIA J. GALANTO
General Course
"Why aren't they all contented like me?"

LORRAINE GATES
Classical Course
" Who can be wise, amazed, temperate, and furious in a moment."
Sachem Staff; Dramatic Club; Glee Club

MABELLE T. GOODENOUGH
General Course
"Quietness is best."

HELEN L. GRAHAM
General Course
"Well-timed silence hath more eloquence than words."

LESLIE N. GROSS, Jr.
General Course
"A keen wit, a wise look, and an answer always ready."
Football (3)

FRANCES I. GRINIEWICZ
Classical Course
"I chatter, chatter as I go."
Manager of Girls' Basketball (2); Secretary of Home Room (2); Sachem Staff; Red Cross Collector (2); Girls' Baseball (2)

MURIEL L. GUILFORD
Business Course
"Words, phrases, fashions pass away
But truth and nature live through all."
Student Body Captain (1); Red Cross Collector (1); Home Room Treasurer (1).

MIRIAM A. HANSON
Business Course
"Quiet persons are welcome everywhere."

DARRAGH E. HARLOW
Scientific Course
"Why worry what tomorrow brings?"
Basketball (2); Baseball (3)

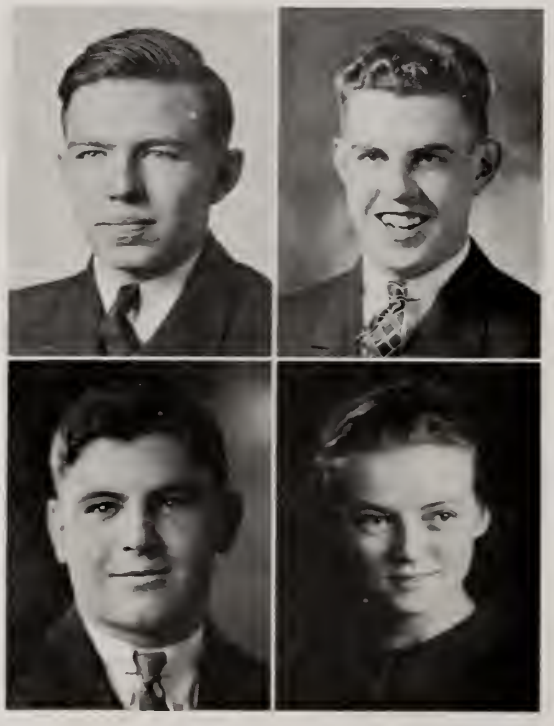
FLORENCE E. HARLOW
Secretarial Course
"Man delights not me."

WILLIAM H. HARRIMAN, Jr.
General Course
"The quiet mind is richer than the crown."

FRANCIS L. HART
General Course
" I strut, look big and stare, and all this
I can do because I dare."
Football (2 letters); Basketball (letterman)

LEROY S. HASKELL
Scientific Course
"Never haughty, never proud,
But popular in every crowd."
Senior Class President; Football (2 letters)

L. MARIE HAYWARD
Business Course
"Softly speak and sweetly smile."



CLASS OF 1936

H. VIRGINIA HEATH
Business Course
"Good clothes open all doors."
Basketball; Cheer Leader; Senior Play Cast; Lunch Room; Social Committee

JULIUS HILL
Scientific Course
"As he is slow, he is sure."
Pro Merito

BENJAMIN S. HOWES
Scientific Course
"A will to do, and a soul to dare
Always ready, and always there."
President of Student Body; Vice President of Senior Class; Band

MARION R. HUXLEY
Classical Course
"Let me laugh all care away,
Let mirth speed happy hours."
Pro Merito; Sachem Staff; Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast; Editor of Year Book; Newswriters' Club

ANTHONY V. IAMPIETRO
Secretarial Course
"In wisdom's ranks he stands the first,
Who stands prepared to meet the worst."

ALICE H. JEFFERSON
General Course
"Quietude is the most profitable of all things."
Newswriters' Club

HELEN M. KELLEY
General Course
"My appetite comes to me while eating."
Glee Club (3)

MARGARET E. KENNEDY
General Course
"What strength there lies in quiet calm repose!"

G. DUDLEY KINSMAN
Scientific Course
"To be honest, as this world goes,
is to be one man picked out of ten thousand."
Orchestra (4); Band (4); Dramatic Club; Pro Merito;
Senior Play Cast.

FLORA LAGIDIMOS
Business Course
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."
Student Body Captain (1)

GERTRUDE M. LAINE
Secretarial Course
"God giveth speech to all, song to the few."

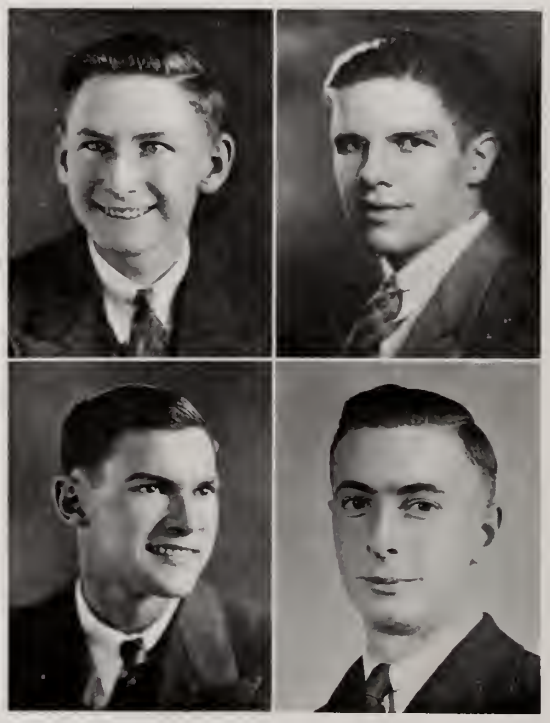
MASON E. LEGGEE
Scientific Course
"Great thoughts, like great deeds, need no trumpet."
Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast; Mandolin Club

ELWIN LEWOCZKO
General Course
"It is the wise head that makes the still tongue."

JEAN L. LOGAN, Jr.
General Course
"But 'twas a maxim he had often tried,
That right was right, and there he would abide."

LESLIE H. MacMULLAN
General Course
"There is nothing which effort cannot overcome."
Home Room Captain; Sachem Staff

RALPH W. MADDIGAN, Jr.
Classical Course
"A finished gentleman from top to toe."
Newswriters' Club (2); Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast;
President of Junior Home Room



CLASS OF 1936

BRUCE W. McCAIG
Scientific Course
"A seafaring man may have a sweetheart in every port."

HELEN E. McNEIL
Secretarial Course
"Beauty is the only thing that time cannot harm."
Secretary of Home Room; Senior Play Cast; Lunch Room

FRANCIS J. MICHAEL
Business Course
"He who serves well, and speaks not, merits more
Than they who clamor loudest at the door."

KATHRYN R. MITCHELL
Secretarial Course
"Brevity is the soul of wit."
President of Junior Red Cross; Student Body Captain (2); Red Cross Captain (2); Senior Play Cast; Business Manager of Year Book; Baseball

GLADYS M. MOREAU
General Course
"My man's as true as steel."

KATHERINE M. MORRISON
Business Course
"Fair of face, noble of heart."
Treasurer of Sophomore Class; Home Room Treasurer; Chairman of School Calendar Committee; Play Ground Committee; Senior Social Committee; Lunch Room; Emergency Room

LEONARD F. MORTON
Scientific Course
"He knew the precise psychological moment
when to say nothing."
Treasurer of Freshman Class; Vice President of Sophomore and Junior Class; Football; Basketball; Band (4); Orchestra (3)

LEORA M. MURDOCK
General Course
"Her ready wit, and cheery smile,
Proclaims to all, she's a friend worthwhile."
Dramatic Club (2); Pro Merito; Red Cross Collector; Emergency Room Nurse; Senior Play Cast

JOHN P. MURPHY
Classical Course
"He has an oar in every man's boat and a finger in every pie."
Orchestra; Band; Glee Club

IRVING G. MURRAY
Scientific Course
"Always a-grinning, always a-winning, always a-feeling fine."
Football; Baseball; Senior Play Cast

ROBERT J. NEAL
Scientific Course
"A little bit of seriousness mixed with a dash of fun."

BEVERLY E. NOURSE
Secretarial Course
"Afar from me be useless fears;
I shall go softly in my years."

BESSIE T. PANESIS
General Course
"I'd like to go traveling near and far
By train, or by plane to the farthest star."
Orchestra; Basketball; Senior Play Cast

MARY PAWLAK
Secretarial Course
"One smile can glorify a day
One word true hope impart."
Pro Merito

ELLEN A. PERKINS
Classical Course
"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."
Sachem Staff; Pro Merito; Lunch Room; Red Cross Collector; Librarian

M. ESTHER PERKINS
Secretarial Course
"She lives on the sunny side and she would have all of us come over there with her."
Pro Merito; Treasurer of Student Body; Basketball; Lunch Room

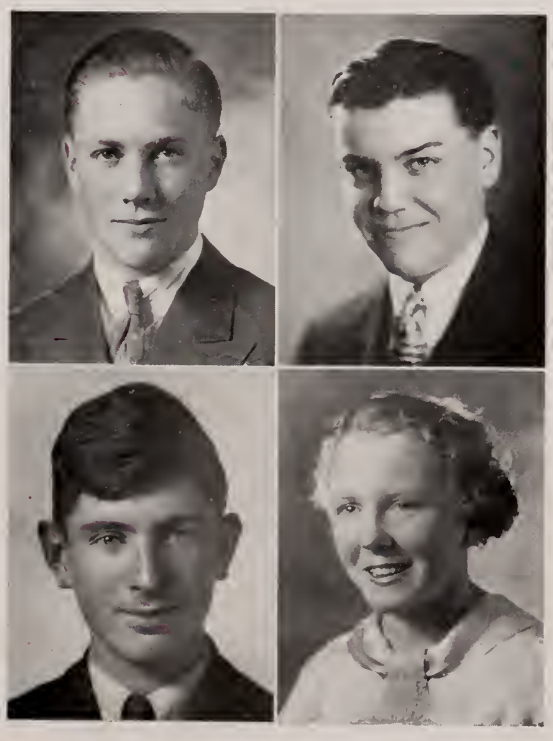
CLASS OF 1936

DAVID S. PRATT
Scientific Course
"Men of few words are the best men."

PHILIP J. ROBERTS
Classical Course
"Cows are my passion."
Baseball (4)

MILDRED B. ROBINSON
General Course
"Those about her from her shall read
the perfect ways of honour."
Sport Editor of Year Book; Pro Merito; Captain of Girls' Basketball Team; Home Room Treasurer (2); Newswriters' Club (3); Basketball (3); Baseball; Red Cross Collector; Cabot Club

JOHN D. ROCKWELL, Jr.
General Course
"By the work, one knows the workman."



SHELDON R. ROGERS
Scientific Course
"Give thy thoughts no tongue."
Band (4); Orchestra (3); Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast.

OTTO A. RORSCHACH, Jr.
Scientific Course
"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse."
Glee Club (3); Orchestra (4).

SAMUEL P. SHAW
Classical Course
"He is the fountain of honour."
President of Freshman and Sophomore Class; Home Room Captain (3); Football Manager; Basketball (2); Senior Play Cast; Band (4); Orchestra (4)

DORIS A. SMITH
Business Course
"Serene and resolute and still
And calm and self-possessed."

ELIZABETH D. SMITH
Classical Course
"It's nice to be natural
When it's natural to be nice."
Glee Club; Pro Merito; Business Manager of Sachem; Editor-in-Chief of Year Book; Secretary of Home Room; Cabot Club

MILDRED M. SOULE
Classical Course
"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers."
Glee Club (2); Basketball

ALICE A. STANLEY
Secretarial Course
"Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity,
And accomplishes no victories without it."
Basketball

JOHN J. STROJNY
General Course
"A noisy man is always in the right."
Football (2)

ROBERT B. STUART
Scientific Course
"Youth comes but once in a lifetime."
Basketball (3)

ELIZABETH A. SWIFT
Classical Course
"And so she flirted, like a true good woman
till he bade adieu."
Home Room Captain (2); Home Room Treasurer

M. FLORENCE THOMAS
General Course
"A lovely smile, a pleasant way,
A sunbeam on a winter's day."

VIRGINIA F. TINKHAM
General Course
"A true artist takes no notice whatever of the public."
Dramatic Club; Orchestra (4); Librarian

CLASS OF 1936

RUSSELL W. TRIPP
Business Course
"Anybody can be good in the country."

ELLA D. TRUFANT
Classical Course
"Knowledge, in truth, is the great sun in the firmament.
Life and power are scattered with all its beams."
Salutatorian; Editor-in-Chief of Sachem; Sachem Staff (3); Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast; Pro Merito; Cabot Club.

CATHERINE M. WALKER
Secretarial Course
"Deeds are better than words."

R. BERTRAM WALL
Business Course
"Let men say what'er they will
Woman, woman rules them still."

ELMORE L. WEST
General Course
"He freshly and cheerfully asked
how a man should kill time."

LEONARD F. WOOD
Scientific Course
"Goodness does not consist in greatness, but
greatness in goodness."
Band (4); Orchestra (3); Editor of Year Book; Senior Play Cast; President of Home Room; Chairman of Social Committee.

WILLIAM A. YOUNG
Business Course
"Play not for game, but sport."
Baseball

In Memoriam

The Class of 1936
Holds in Loving Remembrance
Richard A. Guilford

Those we love truly never die,
Though year by year the sad memorial wreath,
A ring and flowers, types of life and death,
Are laid upon their graves.

For death the pure life saves,
And life all pure is love; and love can reach
From heaven to earth, and nobler lessons teach
Than those by mortals read.

O'Reilly

CLASS OF 1936

History of Class of 1936

Gordon Dudley Kinsman

Aye! Aye! Captain! We are docked and a log of our trip with the graduating class of 1936 is ready. Our ship is 17 fathoms above sea level here due to the recent flood caused by the tears of the departing class. Our position is lat. 41° 55' N and long. 70° 55' W or in other words about one mile northwest of the Middleboro standpipe, one fourth of a mile southwest of the largest herring run in the world, and one-half a mile southeast of St. Luke's Hospital.

The two hundred and eighteen Freshmen who four years ago were shanghaied up the M. H. S. gangplank, were met by the naval officers in charge headed by Admiral March and Rear Admiral Tillson. Most of the girls were as nervous as a rabbit's nose—and so were the boys. We soon organized as a crew, with Samuel Shaw as captain of our imposing super-dreadnought. After we had been beaten into shape by "Hard-fisted" Hyman, our first opportunity to use our "sea legs" came when we underwent the hurricane of a mid-year examination. Most of us weathered the storm successfully through the keen surveillance and able *propulsion* of our floating faculty.—Albert Fowler did a mental tail spin in Latin which resulted in a slight decrease among the Latin fanatics. Others were dashed upon the rocks of Mathematics and English, but no fatalities occurred.

During that same year, as well as those following, many of the girls were struck by moonlightning, which intensified that "boy-ological" urge. Witness the marriages which have taken place since grammar school. (And we understand wedding bells will be ringing soon for others!) This may be accounted for when we consider that we began and ended our scholastic careers in M. H. S. on leap years—1932-36. It is also to be noted that in this period of time our class has gone off the gold standard with President Franklin D. Roosevelt and chosen blue and silver for our class colors, intead of blue and gold as at Bates Grammar School.

Well do we remember the socials where were heard the soft and sweet strains of "Wink" Shuman's Cape Cod Humanettes. For the first time the girls fully appreciated that phrase, "Get off my feet!" when "Oscar" Croutworst appeared at the socials in his number twelve dancing oxfords. However, romance blossomed in full at the Junior Prom; it was at that time that Thalia Drake sprained her wisdom tooth when she fell for Ralph Maddigan.

A fire drill at M. H. S. takes one minute and twenty seconds, but it takes approximately twenty seconds for most of our messmates to reach our new well-patronized dining hall. "Reds" and rioters are mild and effeminate in comparison with the ravenous mob which breasts the tide of humanity which is steering its way to a five cent dinner—while they last!

Will we ever forget room twenty-seven, especially in the winter, when those breezes of Geometry and Algebra felt as though they had been sharpened on icebergs, and while the animated icebergs in the room were solving their problems with frozen minds, the statue on the second deck was having its head warmed by Otto Rorschach's hat? Or will we forget those "seventy-five cent" words of "Herring Bone" Hicks during some of the assemblies? And speaking of assemblies remember the versatile Mr. "Jo" Kenny — the "Woman's Home Companion"—and the blushes of Betty Swift when she saw herself depicted in Mr. Kenny's cartoons?

After a successful cruise of two years Captain Shaw retired and Captain Haskell ably took his place at the helm for the remaining two years. A certain notorious individual of this class, voted as the noisiest, liveliest, and wittiest, none other than "Bombshell Kit" Mitchell, was taken for a ride to Washington, D. C. as our representative of the Red Cross for the spring of 1934. Through the lively and nimble efforts of the W. P. A. "gobs", the athletic field was renovated and a new swimming pool installed—now you can be "strong and handsome", "Chasie"! That's where our "wittiest" boy, who wishes he were twins but is only "Phoebe" Murray, grew to be "tall, dark and handsome". And while we are on the subject of Pulchritude, it is interesting to trace the growth of beauty in

our class. When we entered, the majority of the girls were a bunch of field daisies, but now many of them have blossomed into chrysanthemums, the "best looking" being Helen McNeil. In somewhat the same vein, the way Scotty McCaig lays his hairs out like a public park, it is no wonder he has been elected the class "sheik".

We learned the "wisdom of fools", not as Sophomores, but as Juniors, when Rear Admiral Tillson put on one of his "side-shows" at the expense of any poor student who said, "I don't know!" The local merchants will probably always get their share of the mercury plated dimes during the mercury chemistry experiment each year. After hearing boisterous David Pratt recite in his blushing voice we can readily understand why his class elected him as the "quietest" boy. I wonder what would happen if he and Alice Jefferson, who was voted the quietest girl, spent an evening together? (R. S. V. P. eyes, David?!)

It is with pleasure we have watched that football player, "Honey Boy" Finneran develop into our star player and go tearing down the field. And why wouldn't he with the elastic strain of the trim and spruce M. H. S. Band to spur him on? John Strojny was voted the most professional athlete of the tongue, and Johnny Murphy, the lad who can sing a duet all by himself, got voted the "biggest bluffer"; and we suspect they are in a rush to get to their own accident if one is to judge the dreamlined way in which they drive.

During the Junior year a severe rolling motion, caused by our "best daneers", Eddy Fleming and Elnora DeMoranville whooping up the "Seaman's Dirge", resulted in many classmates being washed overboard, reducing our class to its present crew of one hundred and three members. The C. C. C. projects also called many of our loyal shipmates to dessert us. We didn't know but a Commissioner Shotgun" Rogers would leave us during the Lindbergh kidnaping case, and even "Bullseye" Beals had a leaning toward the "G-Man" service about that time. You see, Lorraine Gates belched forth so explosively at him she almost blew our ship to "Davy Jones' Locker".

Although they resemble comic cartoons, the likeness of each student is preserved for posterity by the insistence of Admiral March and his "coast defense vessel" Miss Veazie.

The dramatic talent of our class was well demonstrated in the radio skit, "Courage in an Hour of Need", when Sherwood Burnett was a "Dog fight nearby"; as for the log-keeper, (myself), I was a Sigh, a Tumult, and a Groan. Our talent reached its apex with the Senior Play "The Three Graces", in which Ella Trufant was the beautiful damsel in distress, and Sam Shaw as the more distressed hero. Complacent Leora Murdock demonstrated her prowess as a gastronomic interior decorator.

Logs, which are written in dry and official language, often conceal in brief sentences a whole stirring story of romance, such as: "Seaman Samuel Breck overboard, rough seas, couldn't lower boats; sailorette Alice Cole swims to rescue with lifeline." (So that's your "line", Alice!)

As we disembark from the M. H. S. we sense our dependence on the "mother ships" Brawn, O'Neil, D. P. Chase, and Moore and wish that we might transfer them to our private service as we launch our own miniature crafts. However, we wish the entire fleet a "Bon Voyage".

Probably if we asked Mr. Thomas what he thought of our class history he would say, "It's a Crime!"

CLASS OF 1936

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of Thirty-Six

Ralph W. Maddigan, Jr.

BE IT REMEMBERED that we, the Senior Class in the Memorial High School of Middleboro, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound mind and memory, but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

After the payment of our just debts and funeral charges, we bequeath and devise as follows:

FIRST: We, the members of the Class of 1936, do will and bequeath our excess girls to the Class of '37, in hopes that the party of the second part may appreciate the talent of the said girls as they deserve.

SECOND: We, the Seniors, do leave to Miss Chrystal Chase a new ventilating system, in hopes that future English Classes will not freeze to death in pursuit of culture.

THIRD: We do hereby will, devise and bequeath to the honorable members of the faculty, all used chewing gum from the bottoms of the desks, and do sincerely hope that the aforementioned faculty will obtain as much pleasure therefrom as the original owners did.

FOURTH: To the School Department of the Town of Middleborough we leave the collection of the Lost and Found Committee to be sold at Public Auction, the proceeds of which will be used to purchase new radios, so that future classes may have rhythm with their nursery rhymes.

FIFTH: The Class of 1936 does will to the school a new refrigerating system, in hopes that the said system may prove as effective in heating the school as the present system of radiators has in keeping it cool.

SIXTH: We, the revered Seniors, leave to the incoming Freshmen our athletic, scholastic and artistic ability, so that the said class may attempt to reach our record.

SEVENTH: We give, devise and bequeath to Mr. Guild, a new, modern dictionary so that the aforementioned Mr. Guild may know the correct pronunciation and spelling of all words concerned therein.

EIGHTH: We, the esteemed Seniors, do will and bequeath to the Junior Class the drinking fountains, in hopes that said Juniors may be refreshed by a cool, luxurious and refreshing shower, while partaking of the natural spring beverages.

NINTH: We, the Class of 1936, do will and bequeath a new set of gas masks to the sophomores, in hopes that in their future chemistry classes they will not be overcome by suffocating fumes.

TENTH: We, by a special request, do leave to Miss Merselis a nurse maid, so that the said Merselis will be more able to know where her glasses and keys are.

ELEVENTH: We will and bequeath to Miss Doris P. Chase a cook book, in hopes that the said Miss Chase may attempt the culinary art without endangering the health of her future husband.

TWELFTH: We leave and bequeath to Mrs. Brawn a large portrait of Otto Von Bismark, "The Grand Old Man of Germany", so that the said Mrs. Brawn may be continually reminded of the outstanding ability of the members of the Modern History Class of '36.

SPECIAL LEGACIES

Eddie Fleming leaves his reputation as a dancer to Richard Taylor, in hopes that the said Taylor may in the future find no difficulty in dancing with the members of the fairer sex.

Francis Langley Hart, the genial meat cleaver, leaves his beaming smile to George Parent, so that the said Parent may have no difficulty in attracting members of the fairer sex.

To anyone courageous enough to face the perils of breaking a path through the wooded area separating the towns of Middleboro and Carver, Elsie Carlson leaves the address of her residence in the latter hamlet.

In a special legacy, Raymond Chase bequeaths to any Freshman desiring fame in the world of sports his book, "My Rise from the Ranks", which might win the Pulitzer Award for the year of 2000 A. D.

Bert Wall and Elnora DeMoranville leave their idyllic romance to Harold Reed and Marie Shaw, so that the aforesaid may live happily ever after.

Leslie Newell Gross, otherwise known as "Soupy", wills to "Stan" Hull his rapid rate of locomotion, to be used in running the bases if and when he makes a hit.

Gordon Anderson leaves to the Smithsonian Institute his luxurious limousine as an everlasting monument to his ideal romance.

Sheldon Rounseville Rogers leaves his radio books and equipment to Lynwood Caterall Murray, in hopes that the said Murray may find a suitable field for his "fertile" brain.

John Murphy, "the Irish Tenor", leaves his reputation as a soloist to Harold Coughlin, in hopes that the said Coughlin may in time to come thrill the audience as his predecessor has done.

Julius Hill leaves his enormous bulk to be distributed among the members of the Freshmen Football Team, in hopes that in their senior year they may have a man-sized team.

Ella Trufant bequeaths her dramatic ability to Luella Bissonnette in order that the said Miss Bissonnette may, by her charm and personality win the heart of her present suitor.

Bruce McCaig wills his sheikish manner to Maynard Benton Morton so that he, too, may leave a trail of broken hearts behind him.

Bob Neal leaves his skill in the arts of tennis to Clifford Graham, so that the latter may attempt to equal the record of his predecessor.

Helen McNeil, Virginia Heath, and Virginia Egger devise and bequeath to the Junior Girls their booklet, "Advice to the Lovelorn."

Last but not least, Miss Thalia Drake, does will and bequeath her enviable record and title of valedictorian to any person deserving of this most esteemed honor.

To all future Law Classes of the most honorable Walter Hicks, Esq., we, the Class of '36, leave this legal document to be referred to in case of any disputes between the aforementioned teacher and pupils.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF we hereunto set our hands and in the presence of three witnesses declare this to be our Last Will, this sixteenth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-six.

Class of Thirty-six.

On this sixteenth day of June, A. D. 1936, the Class of 1936, Memorial High School of Middleborough, signed the foregoing instrument in our presence, declaring it to be their last will, and thereafter as witnesses thereof we three, at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, hereto subscribe our names.

Sir Ernest Eastman Thomas
Rt. Rev. Herbert Lester Wilber
Justice of the Peace Walter Hicks.

CLASS OF 1936

Class Prophecy of 1936

Alice Alger
Helen McNeil

Robert Begley
Philip Roberts

Albert Croutworst has built a large airport on the wild plains of Lakeville. He is very well known for his designing. His planes have a huge shoe designed on each wing.

Leslie MacMullan is a banker in Plympton. His motto is "No More Bank Holidays."

Anthony Iampietro and Francis Michael have teamed together as clerk stenographers in the Plymouth County Court.

Irene Collins, after graduating from Bridgewater Teachers' College, received a message from a mysterious person offering her a position teaching school down on the Cape. Arriving at Falmouth she found her scholars were a school of fish. The mysterious person turned out to be Helen Kelly. However, Helen found a promising job for Irene teaching kindergarten pupils in Falmouth. Helen is the principal of the Falmouth High School.

The Middleboro Police Force has increased in size. Julius Hill has joined the force.

Muriel Guilford is the silent partner of a milk business. She is learning the technique of milking cows.

Leonard Morton has taken the place of our famous strong silent hero of the movies, Richard Dix.

Olive Durant has taken the place of Zazu Pitts. She seems to have a gift of talking.

Myra Clark is in the flower business. She specializes in flowers for high-school pupils to bring to their teachers,

John Murphy, the Resurrection of Robinson Crusoe, may be heard over the radio with his Irish Melodies every night except Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, the nights he visits in Lakeville.

Florence Thomas, Margaret Kennedy, and Marie Hayward are nurses in the men's ward at the Sanatorium. They either cure the men or leave them heart broken.

Albert Fowler is now without a wife. One day his wife was handing him articles to auction off. Absentmindedly he grabbed her hand and asked what he was bid for her. Before Albert knew what he was doing, he had auctioned off his wife.

Ellen Perkins became so sympathetic towards the poor people during her training for a nurse that she now puts all her time in social work.

John Carlson has taken Dr. Smith's place as school doctor. He is very good in noticing measles.

Middleboro has certainly grown. Note the fact that it now possesses a real hat designer, who has given a great deal of competition to the French styles. She is none other than Ella Trufant.

Elwin Lewoczko is an airmail pilot for the United Airway. He is still shy of women.

Flora Lagidimos is now Miss Veazie's assistant due to the increase of pupils in the school.

Elsie Carlson has been hired by Croutworst's Airplane Company to serve as stewardess. Her lightheartedness helps the pilot and the plane along.

Doris Smith has now become the beloved nurse of South Middleboro. She nurses both the sick and the broken hearted. There are still a lot of sick, but a reduced number of broken hearts.

Robert Begley's dream has come true. He is now a resident of Plymouth, saving the frequent trips that he used to make. Robert is making out very well as a radio repair man.

Virginia Egger is darning "Red Sox" for the now famous baseball player, "Bill" Young.

We see by the papers that Otto Rorschach, a graduate of Memorial High School, Class of '36, has become a famous violinist. Oh yes, we also see that Mr. Rorschach was arrested for playing out of tune while serenading Grace Buttermore.

Special Notice: Gum Chewing Contest Ends Today, May 30, 1943! The new gum chewing champion is Alfred Finneran; Frances Green is a close second. I can easily see that our

brilliant class is going to make Middleboro famous.

Well, well, she's still at it. Floretta Carter started writing a song in 1936. The name was "Could It Happen?" Now the title has been changed to "Ain't Love Grand When You're in the 'Red'."

A stately minister I see him, our own Dudley Kinsman. I wonder where all the audience is. Well, maybe it isn't time for the service to begin yet.

Who'd a thought it? An orphan's home in Middleboro. And who is that stately matron at the door? Could it be? Yes, it is Alice Alger.

Dimly I see it, yes, very dimly. No one but "Soupy Gross. He is now employed by Campbell's Soup Company. I wonder, was it his name, or just his natural ability?

Extra! Extra! May 14, 1943. We see the announcement of the opening of the new "Kay" Beauty Salon. Miss Kathryn Mitchell is the proprietor. And let's see, her first customer was Deda Ferraguto. I wonder, oh yes, excuse me, he was just visiting.

Raymond Chase, our brilliant graduate of the year of 1936, has become so thin that he has joined the Irving Murray-Phil Roberts Circus. By the way, besides being the owners, Mr. Murray and Mr. Roberts are also substitute clowns. Not much substitution to do is there, boys?

"Butcher" Hart and LeRoy Haskell are now in partnership in the new Automatic Meat Market. Their motto is their own version of the old Golden Rule, "Do others before they do you." And they used to be so honest!

The latest song hit is now "Red Hair in the Sunset." We see Ginny Heath, a perfect red-head, as a model for the Sunset Dye Company.

Say, there ought to be a law against anyone making such a racket. I think I'll investigate. After all, this is 1943, and we should have a little quiet. Well, if it isn't Leonard Wood teaching Ralph Maddigan and Sheldon Rogers to play the trombone. Ralph, we think you would make a better insurance man. As for you, Sheldon, you'd make a better policeman. Then you could arrest those two and stop that awful racket. But what's done is done. We wish you luck anyway.

The Hog-Calling contest of 1943 was won by John Strojny. He began his training in M. H. S. in 1936. Sounds like Mr. Tarzan the second. Congratulations, John!

April 19, 1943. Local boy makes good. Robert B. Stuart has just won the BAA Marathon. Not bad, Bob. But then, he always was fast.

After giving a very satisfactory performance at the Senior Play at M. H. S. in the year of 1936, Sammy Shaw is now in Hollywood preparing to start a new picture, the title of which will be "Forever an Actor." Good luck, Sammy. We're all with you.

Florence Harlow has been employed by the Uneeda Biscuit Company as the cook for the employees. There's no one dead yet but she's only been there one day.

Miriam Hanson, a very distinguished private detective captured notorious Public Enemy No. 1 in Middleboro at 2:15 A. M. Tuesday. Wait a minute, can it be, yes it is, Virginia Galanto! Well, she always *did* want excitement.

Gordon Anderson grew up. The fairy story business went on the rocks because florists raise carnations.

After patching films at West Muttock movie houses Sherwood Burnett took a correspondence course in cinematography, bought a diploma at Kresge's and became chief projectionist at Radio City. Now he projects those who crash the gate.

Elizabeth Swift has furnished the oldest house in Middleboro with antique furniture and is negotiating with Henry Ford for its purchase.

Marian Huxley entered a six day cross country bike race from Center Avenue to the Star Mill, but was disqualified for having her tires on backwards and giving her opponents the impression she was going the other way.

Alice Jefferson married the Mayor of Barden Hill and settled in the valley where she

edited a cook book containing the latest information on how to operate a can opener

Mason Leggee studied hard to become a licensed radio operator, but when he finally passed the examinations and obtained his license, short wave broadcasting had given way to television communication.

Jean Logan entered the United States Navy after graduation and was soon paddling his own canoe. He is now a Rear Admiral.

Robert Neal saved 400 Post Toasties box tops and was recognized as an official Junior G-Man. He became a hero when he caught some one breaking into his house—but, was his face red when he discovered it was Santa Claus.

David Pratt edited "An Advice to the Lovelorn" column in "The Carver Daily Bugle", and founded the Plymouth County Matrimonial Bureau—but Cupid pierced his little heart and David succumbed to woman's wiles.

Mildred Soule joined the Salvation Army and embarked for Ethiopia, but received nothing but a coat of tan. Hitler has hired her to write his private notes.

Robert Beals designed office equipment for a noted firm before turning his attention to the automobile industry. Chrysler pays him $1000 a week now— not to design cars.

Thalia Drake married Ralph Maddigan after a whirlwind courtship, and became the First Lady of Middleboro when Ralph was elected Tennis Champion.

John Rockwell pursued his study of pipes and bad joints and became, with the aid of his trusty blow torch, head of the Thomastown Plumbing Concern.

Elmore West, who thought Mae West was a relative and advocated the policy of "Go West, young girls, Go West," is still being chased by girls--but they seem to be running the wrong way.

William Harriman became noted as the Tarzan of Carver because of his dexterity in climbing the cranberry bushes and picking the edible fruits thereon. He is head of the Harriman Cranberry Corporation of Cape Cod.

Darragh Harlow, a meek little mouse, who grew up to be a "Rat", made such a hit in the stage play "The Bat" that Bela Lugose and Boris Karloff have forfeited their movie contracts in his favor.

After serving as "Yes man" on the Staple's Shore Selectmen, Raymond Chase blew his way into Congress and frightened the President into resigning as chief spokesman of the country.

Elizabeth Smith is now English instructor for the seniors at M. H. S. Just a shift in the family tree—but Lizzie sure can teach Shakespeare's "Tale of Two Cities" to even the dumbest grads! And with such an attractive teacher who couldn't learn?

Russell Tripp scored a success as a matinee idol in the movie "The Dark Room" (he turned on the lights) and later in "Peter Pan" which ran for two weeks in the South Middleboro Grange Hall. The sheriff heard they didn't pay their rent so they're still running.

Benjamin Howes runs a ranch on Thomas Street where he raises sheep, goats, chickens, and money. In his spare time Benny raises peaches so large that he sells the stones to the State Farm for their chain gang to break up.

Allen Cobb married Arlene Washburn, who reformed his evil ways and made a selectman out of him. Cobb then appointed his choice pals as Inspector of Cream Puff Manufacturing and Comptroller of the Currency. Now Allen can buy an ice cream "sody" at Farrar's every night!

Ever since Laurence Cole's graduation from M. H. S., he has been working on a series of books entitled, "One Million Foolish Questions to Bother Teachers." He is now starting the 14th volume. Watch for the publication date!

Edward Fleming is still dancing! He recently won a Dance Marathon and is now on the road to success. He leaves his home town for Hollywood next month, where he will make a musical comedy for M. G. M. He also made an enemy of Fred Astaire.

Because of Eleanor Cordeiro's ability to write shorthand, she is now employed designing wall paper.

MEMORIAL HIGH

Virginia Tinkham played in the Lakeville Symphony Orchestra until someone stole her violin. Now she has to stay in at night working on cross-word puzzles.

Mildred Robinson swam the Nemasket Herring Run at breakneck speed, and won the Women's Fishing Contest with the largest herring ever caught in this district. The fish was so large that they weighed it on its own scales, and even had to weigh both sides separately. Millie then went to the Olympics in Muttock where she won the 1,000 kilometer hurdle race in 0 flat. Boy, what fish stories!

Ruthie Coman now dwells on a farm
Getting Vint's breakfast at an early alarm.
What would he do if he ever lost her—
Who should worry about Vincent Foster?

Did you know that George Dascoulias has been appointed private secretary to the President?

The latest news from New York reveals that Katherine Morrison has been accepted in Earl Carroll's Vanities, as one of the most beautiful women in America.

Do you know where our quiet and courteous Marjorie Barstow is? She is head librarian in the Boston Public Library.

A mansion in the country is a perfect setting for the Breck family. Do you know they have a family orchestra? The mother, our former Alice Cole, directs at the piano, while Daddy harmonizes with his mandolin.

Leora Murdock is the severe head nurse of the Newark City Hospital. Mary Pawlak is there also, not as a nurse, or a patient, but as private secretary to Dr. Stern.

Marion Camandona, with her wild mustang, is the star feature in Ringling Brothers' famous Wild West Show.

London by the Associated Press—Lorraine Gates was married last Sunday to Lord Crantaberrie's butler.

Ah, what is this that we have here
Alice Stanley gets a cheer.
She has won the first award
Playing tennis while abroad!

Bertram R. Wall, a successful Wall Street broker, is traveling abroad with his family. While out shopping one afternoon, his wife Elnora came upon an exquisite flower shop. On entering the shop, she discovered it was owned by Madame Maranville, her former classmate, Esther Perkins.

Headlines in the Talk of the Town! Miss Helen Graham, former resident of this town and a graduate of the class of thirty-six, is doing missionary work in the Far East.

Gertrude Laine is a successful song writer. Her latest composition is "My Football Hero."

While traveling on the Cape last summer we stopped at a new tea shop, and looking closely we recognized the proprietors as Bessie Panesis and Mabel Goodenough.

In a quaint antique shop across the way,
I paused to look one summers' day.
And whom do you think was working there
Misses Crapo and Walker, dusting with care.

You haven't forgotten our little Beverly Nourse, have you? If you met her now, I doubt that you'd recognize her. She is five feet eleven, and weighs close to two-hundred pounds.

Who's this coming down the street
So pleasant and cheerful to all whom she meets?
Why it's our little own former Gladys Moreau—
With six little French kiddies all in a row!

You should see the double feature playing at the Metropolitan this week—Jean Crossley and David Reed in "Truly Yours," and Francis Green co-starring with Ed Wynn in "And So-o-o."

All right! All right! yes, the Major! Who do you think won first awards as Blue Singers? None other than your old school chums, Virginia Foster and Lillian Duphily.

McNeil and McCaig are partners you see,
In a little Scotch store and take it from me—
There's never a quarrel and never a squeal
Cause the ink is McCaig's and the pen is McNeil's.

Ivy Oration

Mildred B. Robinson

This ivy now we plant in memory
Of days we spent in study and in play.
And to this school which we have loved so well
We leave this token of our gratitude.
Then may it grow and like our thoughts still cling
To these brick walls wherein we spent
Four years, the happiest that we ever knew.
Some branches climb much higher than the rest
Which grow content in lowly atmosphere.
Just so shall we divide and spread abroad,
From east to west and north to distant south.
And while we strive to show ourselves approved,
These ivy-covered walls will shelter more
Who all too soon must part and bid adieu
To M. H. S. to charter courses new.
We, too, will say, "Farewell. Good luck to you."

WALTER SAMPSON CHAPTER OF PRO MERITO SOCIETY

Lindsay J. March, *Principal*

Sherwood Burnett, *President* Ellen Perkins, *Secretary-Treasurer*

Seated—Elizabeth Smith, Jean Crossley, Ellen Perkins, Sherwood Burnett, Marion Huxley, Thalia Drake, Leora Murdock.

Standing—Mildred Robinson, Ella Trufant, Dudley Kinsman, Julius Hill, Raymond Chase, Esther Perkins, Mary Pawlak.

CLASS OF 1936

FOOTBALL TEAM

Alfred Finneran, *Captain*

Samuel Shaw, *Manager*

Henry E. Battis, *Coach* J. Raymond Hyman, *Assistant Coach*

Front Row—Moushey Krikorian, Norman Fickert, Adam Kunces.

Second Row—LeRoy Haskell, Leonard Chausse, John Strojny, Alfred Finneran, Leslie Gross, Weldon Thomas, Robert Crosier, Irving Murray.

Third Row—Coach Henry E. Battis, Lynwood Murray, Harold Coughlin, Francis Hart, Philip Falconeiri, Raymond Chase, John Scanlon, Leo Ferraguto, Harris Sherman.

Back Row—Samuel Shaw, Edward Gauthier, Jean Logan, Leo Swietlowich, John Kelly, Arthur Boyce, Thomas Elliott, Robert Welch, Frederick DaCosta, Assistant Coach J. Raymond Hyman.

BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Henry E. Battis, *Coach* J. Raymond Hyman, *Assistant Coach*

Raymond Chase, *Captain*

Front Row—Adam Kunces, Lynwood Murray.

Middle Row—Benjamin Mackiewicz, Robert B. Stuart, Raymond Chase, Darragh Harlow, Samuel Shaw.

Back Row—John Scanlon, Francis Hart, Albert Croutworst, John Atwood, Weldon Thomas, Harold Reed, Harvey Belmont, Coach Henry E. Battis

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Ruth F. Jenkins, *Coach*

Mildred Robinson, *Captain* Frances Griniewicz, *Manager*

Standing—Frances Griniewicz, Teresa Kelly, Marion Patterson, Irene Porter, Marie Luti, Nancy Alger, Alice Stanley, Emily Maleska, Edith Long, Betty Crosier, Coach Ruth Jenkins.

Seated—Virginia Beagin, Myra Thomas, Mildred Robinson, Victoria Jurgelwicz, Virginia Heath.

BASEBALL TEAM

Henry E. Battis, *Coach* J. Raymond Hyman, *Assistant Coach*

Robert I. Stuart, *Captain*

Raymond Chase, *Manager*

Front Row—William Young, Philip Roberts, Armen Kayajan, Robert I. Stuart, John Scanlon, Clifford Graham, Edward Gauthier.

Second Row—Lionel Hawkesworth, Leo Swietlowich, Benjamin Mackiewicz, Stanley Hull, Allen Cobb, Edward Korpinen, Edward Stulpin, Leo Ferraguto, Adam Kunces.

Third Row—Coach Henry E. Battis, Albert Croutworst, Ralph Mendall, Samuel Shaw, Alfred Finneran, Irving Murray, Darragh Harlow, Edward Savard, Raymond Chase.

CLASS OF 1936

SENIOR PLAY CAST

Standing—Marion Camandona, Jean Crossley, Sheldon Rogers, Helen McNeil, Marion Huxley, Sherwood Burnett, Virginia Heath, Samuel Breck, Mason Leggee, Robert Beals, Dudley Kinsman, Ralph Maddigan, Gordon Anderson, Alice Cole.

Seated—Bessie Panesis, Leonard Wood, Kathryn Mitchell, Ella Trufant, Leora Murdock, Samuel Shaw, Irving Murray.

Salutatory and Essay: Music In Every-Day Life.

Ella D. Trufant

In behalf of the Class of 1936 I extend greetings to the Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Cushing; to the members of the School Board; to Mr. March, our Principal, Mr. Tilson, our Sub-master, and the rest of the faculty of Memorial High School; and to the parents and friends whose helpful advice and commendation have meant so much to us in our years of study.

Music is the soul's highest form of expression. It conveys far more than mere words; for words are mortal—man's crude attempt to express himself—while music will always be inspired and immortal. Pictures are beautiful, but they are lifeless. Portraits may immortalize a lovely face, but only music can reveal the beauty of a soul after it has passed on. When we are very happy we cannot find words gay enough to express our joy, but a whistled tune will voice it perfectly. A picture may be called a speaking likeness, but it does not speak; it does not even suggest what the original might say, while a song reveals all the shades of the composer's mood.

To those who know her best, music is supreme. They work, play, eat, and sleep in a world apart. Sports are tiring, words become meaningless when repeated over and over; but great music unfolds new beauties at each repetition. The more music we hear, the more cultivated our taste becomes; we discover pleasing bits of harmony and rhythm which we never noticed before. We become more critical, and more appreciative of really good music. Children do not like grand opera. To them it is the height of foolishness and tedium. They do not understand it, they cannot appreciate it. But to those who have heard many operas it is spell-binding. All fine things require cultivated taste to appreciate them fully; and music as a fine art is no exception.

Although we do not stop to consider the fact, music plays a large part in our daily lives. It is used to create moods. When bedtime stories do not suffice, we sing children to sleep with lullabies. Who can hear the soothing strains of Brahms' "Cradle Song" and not become drowsy? When we wish to arouse courage and patriotism in men's hearts, we play a stirring march. Who is not thrilled when the band plays Sousa's "El Capitan"? When a moving-picture calls for gaiety, the director uses for the musical background a Viennese waltz whose tripping rhythm expresses sheer joy. To create an atmosphere of suspense, he employs the weird pulse of a bolero; for subtle mystery, a tango. But the finest mood-creating music is found in the great hymns and oratorios. Nothing expresses heavenly dignity and majesty quite so well as Handel's "Largo" or the Pilgrims' Chorus from Wagner's "Tannhauser". All who hear the strains of that grand old hymn, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross", are moved to a contemplation of the infinite.

Words cannot adequately express emotion, but we can pour out our souls in melody. The music of the gypsy's violin awakens nameless feelings within us. We comprehend his emotions, even though we cannot express them. We may not understand the words of an opera; yet the music tells us what is taking place in the hearts of the singers. Wagner has a musical motif for each emotion, and he uses the motifs throughout an opera to express the emotions.

Music reveals personality. No one can fail to think of blunt, wholesome English people when he hears an English country-dance; of Spanish coquetry when he hears a seguedilla; of African savagery when he hears a rumba; of pleasure-mad Americans when he hears the "Tiger Rag".

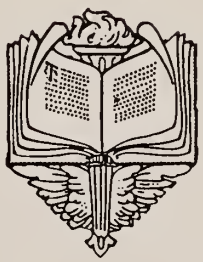
Music's greatest service to man is to give him pleasure and relaxation. When we are tired, we listen to our favorite kind of music. We forget ourselves entirely and wander in distant worlds with the aid of a simple melody.

Some people are fond of poetry, while others consider it mere foolishness; but all find enjoyment in some form of music. The busy financier who scoffs at art likes to eat to the strains of an orchestra. The barbaric tribes in the obscurity of the jungle have their folk-songs. Children sing incessantly in their wordless, unmelodious way. Even animals respond to music. Horses step high in time to

martial notes; dogs howl in response when their masters sing; canaries join in when they hear a tune; even snakes are charmed by certain notes.

The ability to appreciate music is an invaluable possession of every one of us, but it must be brought out and cultivated. To do this to best advantage, education in music should be a part of every child's curriculum. A first-hand knowledge of music is the best aid to appreciation, but it is not absolutely necessary for a child to sing well or play an instrument in order to enjoy music. If a beautiful phrase is pointed out and the reason for its beauty is explained, one sees beauty in other types of phrases more quickly than if he had had to discover it by himself.

Middleboro schools have a very good system of teaching musical appreciation. The pupils are taught to sing by ear, to keep time in rhythmic orchestras, to read music, to play instruments in orchestras and bands, and to sing in glee clubs and choruses. But all the music that some people appreciate is jazz and a few ballads. This is unfortunate, as such music barely suggests the great store of beauty and pleasure at our command. The possibilities in music are unlimited, and its vast treasures are open to every one of us; but they remain hidden until we have learned how to find them. Let us strive for a deeper appreciation of music that our lives may be enriched by its loveliness and charm.



Essay and Valedictory: The Fascination of Mathematics.

Thalia S. Drake

Mathematics is not, as is sometimes imagined, a distinct science. It is rather a mode of thought and a form of expression, precise in quality and universal in application. Ignorance of a foreign language or of any single branch of science may be excused. Ignorance of mathematics undermines all positive thinking.

Critics grant that musicians should be allowed to compose their masterpieces for the sheer enjoyment from it. We allow artists to paint for pure love of the subject. Why then deny the mathematician the intellectual satisfaction he receives from speculating on theories which seem absurd and impractical to some? Why brand *him* as a crank?

Have you heard of the fourth dimension? Doubtless. What do you know about it? Well, what does anyone know about it? Nothing. It is pure speculation. I am not asking you to believe that there is a fourth dimension, although certain scientists sincerely do and although by analogy it *is* possible. I am not attempting to explain the fourth dimension technically, nor does this remotely resemble the advanced theory of Einstein or some others. I am merely going to speak of the fascination of this realm of pure imagination.

First, we must examine the reasons which have led scientists to entertain this theory. In Geometry there is an obvious meaning for an expression 2^1. This means a straight line 2 inches long. And 2^2 or 2x2 represents a square 2 inches each way. Likewise, 2^3 means a cube 2 inches long, 2 wide, and 2 high. Now, what, in following this line of reasoning, is 2^4? Geometrically it must have some significance, but what. Obviously a fourth dimensional figure, unknown to us because of our three-dimensional physical and mental limitations.

Now shall we leave the technical side altogether and advance to fiction and imagination. Let us picture our dining room table peopled with tiny triangles, squares, and circles, all lying absolutely flat on its surface. These creatnres have their homes of cardboard all marked off into rooms, also lying in the plane of the table. Bear in mind that these Flatlanders can not see outside their two-dimensional universe, that they can not move except horizontally, and that they have no way of knowing that any other dimensions exist.

We can pick up an object from their home and bring it into our third dimension, causing it to disappear from their universe. We can as mysteriously make it reappear in some other portion of their plane by setting it down again. Imagine their bewilderment! They can not understand any dimension beyond their own, yet the third does exist. What right then have some poor mortals to insist that there is no fourth dimension because they can comprehend but three?

By bringing our eyes to the level of the table we can easily see that the Flatlander appears as but a line or one dimension to his compatriots. And therefore he cannot see the innermost parts of his friends, although we in the third dimension looking down on them can.

Similarly in our own three dimensions we see but two dimensions of a person; we cannot see all sides of him at once. Therefore in the fourth dimension an inhabitant would be able to see three dimensions of a person simultaneously, with the fourth implied by perspective.

Likewise this superman in the fourth dimension could perceive all of our innermost parts simultaneously and could make us appear and disappear at his will. How convenient if we could master this fourth dimension. A man condemned and in the electric chair could extricate himself by disappearing into the fourth dimension, and the small boy about to be spanked could do likewise. How crowded the fourth dimension would be with so many people attempting to escape reality.

H. G. Wells in his novel "The Time Machine" admits the possibility of Time as the fourth dimension. Does a cube exist with but three dimensions? No! A cube must have Length, Breadth Thickness, and—Duration. In other words, an instantaneous cube, a cube that does not last any time at all, can have no real existence. Therefore all three-dimen-

sional objects are wholly dependent on Time, a fourth dimension, for their very being.

We place an unreal distinction between Time and the other three dimensions because we can move almost at will in Space, yet are limited in regard to motion in Time. Perhaps some day we shall conquer even this. We might travel backwards and verify historical accounts, although our ancestors would perhaps be intolerant of us as anachronisms. Or we might invest our money, leave it to accumulate at interest, and hurry on ahead.

But whatever our view of the fourth dimension—whether we dismiss it as phantasy, or whether we favor one of the varying ideas of the subject—no one can deny that these intensely interesting theories enlarge the mental horizon and throw light on the nature of our own mental equipment. And why need we stop at four dimensions if it is all a matter of mental vision? We can go on and on, ad infinitum. The colossal conceit of the human mind to believe that three dimensions is the acme of perfection!

CLASSMATES: For four years we have struggled side by side for a higher learning and a broader culture. Some of us will strive still higher; others will turn to paths of duty. But always we shall attempt to be a credit to our teachers who have so sympathetically guided us thus far. And as we stand on this threshold of a new world, shall we remember that the choice of what we shall be rests entirely on ourselves.

"To every man there openeth
A Way, and Ways, and a Way,
And the High Soul climbs the High Way,
And the Low Soul gropes the Low,
And in between on the misty flats
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there openeth
A High Way and a Low,
And every man decideth
The Way his Soul shall go."

—*John Oxenham.*

Class Ode

Jean M. Crossley

O, the time has come when we must part
From friends and teachers we have known.
And a sadness falls upon our hearts,
Though with conrage we journey forth alone.

We may wander far away from home
In search of happiness or fame.
But no matter where our foot steps roam,
High School days we'll cherish just the same.

Farewell dear class. Four years have past
Four years of work and play together.
We'll n'er forget, the friends we've met
Dear 1936, Farewell . . . . . .
Dear classmates we must say Farewell.

Tune: Aloha Oe